

my tears have frozen by thee my immortal
for in whats is no longer a farewell
my dreams no longer believe in me
for my days crude rock that no longer tell
whats my heart is cryin'
my heart is pure pain craving swords in my lonely soul
all my days you're the only one figured in my dreams
my soul ... my poor lonely soul is unable to resist
all my soul cry for thy image
its my only despair, and I cant hold no longer
love ... love ... what I know its pain ...
my immortal my guardian love